

The income tax collector won't have any difficulty in determining the size of Charley Chaplin's income.

The Republican victory in Kansas City last week shows how the political wind is blowing in Missouri this year.

A man in St. Louis died the other day immediately after taking an auto ride. The name of the car was not given in the report, but we have our suspicions.

Governor Major has just got the idea that Missouri is going dry before long and he is now trying to make an "ext a dry" record in enforcement of the law.

The little pile of sugar you get for your dollar nowadays compared with the pile you used to get back in the old Republican days makes a fine contrasting picture of a molehill and a mountain.

The Democrats disown any responsibility for the rise in prices to the buyer, they lay that on the war in Europe; but when it comes to the boost in prices for the seller, well, that's different. "There's where we shine," they say; "we done that."

"Holy Joe" Folk says there is no need for him to run for office in Missouri this year. Joe is correct; in fact there is no need for any Democrat to run for office in Missouri this year, as the people don't want any more of them, for a while, at least.

The best thing said at the Republican state convention held at Excelsior Springs last week came from Isaac A. Kimbrell of Kansas City, when he wound up his speech by saying that "it would be better if Republicans forgot about either Taft or Roosevelt."

Our U-boats won't fly, our airplanes can't plane, our little Zeppelins isn't able to rep much, and so it goes all through our army and navy. We spend enough for these things to get the best, yet we only have the poorest. What's the answer? Either the heads of our Army and Navy departments aren't the men that belong there to get efficiency or they don't care whether we are prepared or not. They seem to be willing to let anything go, just so they are not disturbed in their official chair warming. Honest, when we examine the results obtained, isn't it an overflow of ego to assert that our system of government is the "best on earth?"

England and her allies got together recently and reaffirmed their purpose of "crushing" Germany before the war would end. Nothing was said as to why Germany must be crushed; indeed, nothing has ever come from England or any of her allies, including the United States, why this crushing must be done. It is a dark secret, until you look behind the curtain that covers it. Germany's militarism—don't believe it for a moment. Militarism is too much of a general institution among all the nations of Europe to make that an excuse for crushing out the life of any particular nation there that was following the universal custom. Germany knows from whence has sprung this desperate purpose to beat her, why the capitalists of the rest of the world are spending billions of dollars and forcing millions of men to give up their lives as a pawn in their game. Germany knows that the assault is not to crush her militarism, but her national life, a national life that has developed and put into practice a social and economic progress that is fifty years in advance of the rest of the world. The German idea of national life—cooperation of the people for freedom from capitalistic dominance, self-help, public ownership; the elimination of dire poverty and distress as the reward of the masses after a life of labor; the general social, economic and

intellectual uplift of the people—were beginning to take hold of the people of other countries, and capitalism in general was not ready for such radicalism throughout the world. It meant the upsetting of the age-long authority of wealth. Therefore the idea must be crushed in its cradle—Germany—before it grew too vigorous to be controlled. Germany knew the time would come when she would have to defend her ideas of national life against the rest of the world, where wealth was still supreme. She prepared for it, and her people stand as one against the strangulation.

The Globe-Democrat in an editorial one day last week on the question of solving the problem of the rise in the price of gasoline, alluding to the action of Congress in seeking information on this question with a view to enacting further legislation against price-fixing combinations, says: "The suggestion that after thirty years of law-making, additional legislation is needed to deal with the subject is discouraging." That does not state the whole truth. The fact that our laws fail in the purpose for which they are ostensibly intended, shows that they were never intended to be made effective against the evil they were designed to reach. The original anti-trust measure was enacted, as the Globe-Democrat says, more than thirty years ago. Since then, both the Republican and the Democratic parties have enlarged and extended its scope, but neither the Republican nor the Democratic parties in administering the law has ever made it a check against the capacity of price fixing monopolies which control the commodities so necessary to life and comfort. Why? Because our government is not a government for the people. It is less so today under the rule of the party in power than ever before. The very fact that the laws enacted for public benefit break down in their application should be sufficient to convince us that our government does not govern for the people. The situation makes its own logic. However, we do not regard this situation as one without hope. We have already taken the first steps in the right direction—price fixing by the government in the interest of the public. We have placed public interest above private profit grabbing in fixing the price of service rendered by the railroads, by the telephone, telegraph and other companies in the field of public utility, and since we are right in this, and have the power to enforce that right—making the government serve public interest before private profit grabbing—then we have the right and power to extend this public price fixing over the things needed to sustain life and promote comfort. Let the government investigation of the rise in the prices of gasoline, of meat—the packing combine has just announced that another advance in meat will be made shortly—in sugar, and soon determine the cost of production, and let that be the basis of the price to the consumer, plus a reasonable profit.

**Another Example of Buy-And-Hold Plan.**

Carl Gottfried Uhlich, in 1867 bought 80 acres at the corner of Twenty Second and State Streets, Chicago, for \$1,500. His sons sold 20 acres some years ago for \$35,000. The other 60 acres now are worth \$1,050,000 and are owned by the sons of Uhlich.

The property never was improved—just a little shack on it, 15x15, for Uhlich and his wife; an old wire fence part way around; the rest of the way a fence made of boards the old man picked up from vacant lots. Uhlich was able to leave a million dollar estate to his heirs after having had nothing to do with the creation of its great value.—The Ground Hog.

## ADMINISTRATOR'S LAND SALE OF 800 ACRES OF Farm, Fruit, Timber & Mineral Lands

Located in Jefferson and St. Francois counties, in and around the town of Blackwell, Mo., on Big River and along the Iron Mountain Railroad. A number of houses and town lots are included in the tract.

This land is suitable for farming, stockraising and fruit growing, besides being rich in barytes and lead ores. Mines are now open and are there to be seen at any time.

About 200 acres of the land is in the Big River bottoms—the richest in this part of the state—and is in a high state of cultivation. The balance of the land, over 600 acres, is in virgin timber, mostly white and black oak, suitable for lumber and railroad ties. All the land is within a 15-minute walk of the railroad station.

Under the will of Lavina Blackwell, deceased, this land must be SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER at the Court House in Farmington, Mo.

Sale will begin Thursday, May 4, 1916, at the Court House in Farmington, Mo., at 12 o'clock, noon, and continue until land is sold.

This land will be sold in large or small parcels. Any person can select the portion he wishes to buy and it will be put up at auction. Persons desiring to see the land and get locations can do so by going to Blackwell, Mo., and inquiring for Dr. John Butler, administrator of the estate of Lavina Blackwell, deceased, who will show the land and furnish all information desired.

**JOHN BUTLER,**

Administrator of the estate of Lavina Blackwell, deceased.

### Take A Look.

The high cost of living was to be reduced. Look into your empty market basket. Mr. Family Man, or into your meagerly filled dinner pail. Mr. Wage Earner, and try to appreciate how completely you were made victims of the promises of a phrase-maker—promises that were never meant to be kept. Take your grocery bills, and all the rest of your household expenses and try to figure out what has come of the promises made by the Wilsons. Look at the 14 pounds of sugar you now get for a dollar, and compare it to 22 pounds you used to get. Look at the size of your loaf of bread, the price of your peck of potatoes, the amount you have to pay for every single thing you eat and wear, and try to arrive at the truth about public trusts betrayed and the peoples' hopes destroyed. Look at your medicine bills, dry goods, bills, butchers bills—look at all your bills, whether for necessities or for luxuries, and see how deplorable inadequate your pay envelope is. Then call up memories of the wondrous things promised by the Democrats when Wilson was given the reins of government. Not one single thing of good for the people have the Democrats done. Not a single evil for which immediate remedy was promised has been abated; on the contrary, evils have bred other evils, until it would seem bad conditions could go no farther.—The Censor, St. Louis.

### Yah, Meat Substitutes.

The cross roads papers are wasting a lot of good space trying to educate the farmer and meat raisers to get along without meat. They give you a number of substitutes for meat and tell you how to prepare them. A farm laborer may be induced to eat a few bites of meat substitute as a sort of side dish, but if you keep meat off the table for a few days you will hear a mighty howl for "sow bosom," and nothing short of the real article is going to satisfy the demand. Now as to the cross roads editors, they don't need any education along that line. They know all about meat substitutes as it is very seldom that one gets connected up with a piece of meat, but when he does, he also knows what to do with it.—Morley Bannor.

Advertise in the Journal.

### Speed and Endurance of Dogs.

Few people realize of what remarkable speed dogs are capable. Some statistics in regard to this have been gathered by M. Desolier, a French scientist. After pointing out the marvelous endurance shown by little fox terriers who follow their master patiently for hours, while the latter or riding, he says that even greater endurance is shown by certain wild animals that are akin to dogs. Thus, the wolf can run between fifty and sixty miles in one night, and an Arctic fox can do quite as well, if not better.

Eskimo and Siberian dogs can travel forty five miles on the ice in the hours, and there is a case on record in which a team of Eskimo dogs traveled six and a half miles in 25 minutes. According to M. Desolier, the speed of the shepherd dogs, and these used on hunting ranges, is from ten to fifteen yards a second. English setters and pointers hunt at the rate of eighteen to nineteen miles an hour, and they can maintain this speed for at least two hours. Foxhounds are extraordinarily swift as is proved by the fact that a dog of this breed once beat a thoroughbred horse, covering four miles in six and a half minutes, which was at the rate of nearly eighteen yards a second. Greyhounds are the swiftest of all four-footed creatures, and their speed may be regarded as equal to that of carrier pigeons. English greyhounds, which are used for coursing, are able to cover at full gallop, a space between eighteen and twenty-three yards every second.

### Merchant's Should Not

#### Advertise on Fences.

"A farmer has as much right to paint a sign that he has butter and eggs for sale on the front window of the best store in town as the merchant has to paint signs all over the farmer's barns and fences," was the statement of J. B. Powell, instructor of advertising at the University of Missouri in a speech before the Commercial Club of Hannibal recently.

Mr. Powell said that merchants should cease this primitive form of advertising for farmers are now reading newspapers. He told of several cases where ornamental concrete bridges on good roads have been practically ruined from the standpoint of beauty through the painting of

signs by merchants of nearby towns. He said that this kind of advertising would never get any business from the farmers who put up the money to build the roads and bridges.

"You will not find any mail-order house signs on the sides of barns and fences, but you may find the name of the mail order house on the shipping tags that brought its goods to the farmer's home. Mail order houses respect the farmer's intelligence by sending him an attractively printed book from which to order merchandise. No wonder they get the farmer's confidence and business," Mr. Powell declared.

### Statement of Ownership

Statement of ownership, management, etc., required by the Act of Congress of August 24, 1912, of the Potosi Journal, published weekly at Potosi, Missouri, for April 1, 1916.

State of Missouri, } ss.  
County of Washington, }

Before me, a notary public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared F. M. Deggendorf, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the owner of the Potosi Journal, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 433, Postal Laws and Regulations, that the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor and business manager are—

Editor, F. M. Deggendorf, Potosi, Mo.  
Managing editor, same.  
Business manager, same.  
Publisher, same.  
Not a corporation, individually owned by F. M. Deggendorf, Potosi, Mo.  
No bonds or other securities issued.

F. M. DEGGENDORF.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of April, 1916.

JAS. A. SHIELDS,  
[Seal] Notary Public.  
My term expires May 3, 1919.

Wanted Bath Without Room.

A worn, dusty and bedraggled man marched courageously across the lobby to the desk of one of the exceedingly luxurious New York hostesses. "What are your prices?" he inquired. "Room without a bath, \$3.50; with bath, \$4," the clerk rattled off glibly. The dusty and bedraggled one pondered. "Well, please give me," he remarked finally, "a bath without a room. And kindly see that a nice old-fashioned pillow is placed in the tub. Also be especially sure that—" at this the clerk looked up. And the house detective closed the incident.

## A Bank Of Merit.

You will find our banks efficient in all particulars to handle your banking business.

OUR VAULTS ARE BURGLAR AND FIRE PROOF.  
OUR OFFICERS ARE RELIABLE.  
OUR BANK HAS A GOOD RECORD.  
IT IS THE BANK FOR ALL CLASSES—THE HOME OF ACCOMMODATIONS.  
You can't afford to overlook these points of service.  
LET US PROVE OUR MERIT BY HAVING YOUR ACCOUNT.

**BANK OF POTOSI**  
POTOSI, MO.

**JAMES A. SHIELDS,**

SUCCESSOR TO  
JAS. A. SHIELD & SON.  
ESTABLISHED IN 1868.

**REAL ESTATE, ABSTRACTS  
LOANS, INSURANCE**

POTOSI, MISSOURI

## YOU get more food VALUE from the DOLLAR

You invest in good white flour than from any other article of food you buy.

We make the BEST FLOUR.  
We make it from Washington County wheat.  
We call it "WASHINGTON."  
It has a reputation for the best.  
We guarantee it to be the best.  
We ask you to use it.  
You will be pleased if you do.

**Potosi Mill and Elevator  
Company,  
POTOSI, MO.**

### LIKE THE RATTLE OF RAIN

How the Trilled "R" and the Short "A" Have Been Employed by Masters of the Language.

The trilled r and the short a after it make a sound which is often wonderfully suggestive of the thing described by the word which they initiate, or of the mood of the speaker using such a word.

You feel this in words of very diverse meanings, in rapture and in racket, in ransack and in ravage, in rally and in rampageous, even in raffle. All these words seem to do their work with a certain unctious, and they are capable of absorbing the unctious of the speaker in a remarkable degree. When a man relates that he was very hungry, hear how he raps on the first syllable of ravenous.

See how Burns almost compels sympathy with the wretches of life against the "douce folk that live by rule" in the mere rattle of his r's and vigor of his a's:

Ye are one grave, now doubt ye're wae.  
Nae forty tho' ye do dequae.  
The hairan-scuran, rum-stam boys.  
Ye ken the road.  
I see you upward cast your eyes—  
Good humor, dislike, anger, scorn  
pass over these words in the act of utterance like rain or hail over a wheat field.

### HISTORIC TREES PASS AWAY

Historians and Antiquarians Can Only Regret, While Entirely Unable to Prevent Their Loss.

It is too bad that nature will not allow trees, or some trees, at any rate, to live forever. In many places in this country, in the East particularly, the guides or the local historians once began their holding tales with "Under that tree." The famous colonial and revolutionary day trees are gone or are going. Some of the present day oaks which are likely to have patriotic or other sentimental interest for posterity might be staged purposely under thirty trees of long-lived species.

The chamber oak is gone, the old elm of Boston Common is gone and the elm

at Cambridge under whose shade Washington took command of the continental army is gone. The trees which Alexander Hamilton planted, one for each of the thirteen original states, have either died of old age or have succumbed to the encroachment of a civilization which takes little heed of sentiment or of natural beauty. And the treaty tree at the base of which the whites signed a compact (which unquestionably they broke) with the Wequedogwek Indians is dead. It was under this tree at Sleepy Hollow that Washington Irving wrote of Ichabod Crane and the Headless Horseman.

The old cottonwood at Eighteenth street and the lake in Chicago died many years ago. A part of it is preserved in the building of the Chicago Historical society, but a bit of dead timber is as nothing to the living tree. The sequoia of California come pretty close to living forever. They certainly live long enough to satisfy for ages mankind's sentiment concerning deeds done in their shadow. It is a pity that the ancient eastern and middle western elms, cottonwoods and oaks were not all sequoias. Trees ought to be spared for their own sakes, but when they mark the scenes of stirring national events they ought to be tended with double care and solicitude.

**Effect of Polishing.**

Take a piece of cheesecloth, wring out in cold water, and clean the surface thoroughly. Then put a few drops of crude oil on a second piece of cheesecloth wrung out in cold water and begin to polish, turning the cloth in rubbing in order to distribute the oil and prevent the wood from becoming oily. Always rub with the grain. This gives a lasting polish instead of the more brilliant polish given by cheaper polishes.

**Drill Struck Wood at 1,500 Feet.**

One of the first deep wells drilled in the West was put down near Haverly, Nev., by the Central Pacific railway, in 1881, in a search for good water. The boring reached a depth of 2,750 feet, but the water obtained was of very unsatisfactory quality. At 1,700 feet the drill encountered a bed of "parted clay" and the current states that at 1,500 feet well-known "redwood timber" was found.

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